

# THE ALLIANCE HERALD

Lloyd C. Thomas, Editor John W. Thomas, Associate Editor  
George Edick, City Editor

Published Every Thursday by  
THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Incorporated

Lloyd C. Thomas, President J. Carl Thomas, Vice-Pres.  
John W. Thomas, Secretary

Entered at the post office at Alliance, Nebraska, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

If your copy of The Herald does not reach you regularly or satisfactorily, you should phone 340 or drop a card to the office. The best of service is what we are anxious to give, so don't hesitate to notify us without delay when you miss your paper.



## ECONOMIZING IN TIME AND MAN-POWER

There are some recent reforms in England which we might possibly copy to advantage. In the courts they are substituting a jury of six men for the old, time-honored round dozen, and this abbreviated jury is claimed to be just as efficient as the other in disposing of slackers, bogus lords, German spies, and other undesirable citizens.

Perhaps more than ever before, thousands of thoughtful and responsible citizens are amazed and alarmed at the tedious inefficiency of Congress in dealing with the war issues. The great executives of leading industries—steel, coal, oil, railroads, etc.—are pointing out how, in their respective enterprises, men who think in millions are content that a small board of directors shall gather about a table and do more business in an hour than the Congress of the United States does in a month.

It is a baseless and even ridiculous assumption that several hundred noisy declaimers, making three-hour speeches on every proposition that comes up, are better representatives of democracy than a group the size of the President's cabinet or the Supreme Court.—The American Issue.

## REPEATING THE OFFENSE

The excuse or apology offered by the Philadelphia Tageblatt, whose editors have been indicted for treason, is, in substance, that the United States should not have interfered to prevent Germany from winning the war; that the United States should not have exported munitions to Germany's enemies and should not have let the submarines have their way as Germany's "only weapon" (in addition to the greatest military machine the world ever saw!); that Germany was right and that everybody else was wrong, including the United States. Wonderful apology! Remarkable justification!

Our government, backed by the people of the United States, is not the proper judge—the Philadelphia Tageblatt is the proper judge. Therefore it ought to be free to seek to hamstring the government of the United States by bodily giving aid and comfort to Germany, just as Germany ought to be free to be a pirate on the sea, to violate all the recognized laws of war on land, and to intrigue against even friendly and neutral nations through spies and diplomats without honor. The view of this newspaper editor is so distorted and incurably pro-German that he does not realize that his supposed apology is very largely a repetition of the offense. He remains under the strange delusion that the United States is not a nation in the European sense at all but merely a free-for-all international pasture ground where persons of European birth can still remain European and actively serve a foreign monarch at war with the United States while claiming and enjoying all the privileges of American citizenship!

Happily such madness is not general among German-Americans. There are others who realize that even before this war began the very existence of German-language newspapers was of more than doubtful usefulness as well as of questionable propriety. For example, Gustav Ohlinger, author of "Their True Faith and Allegiance," says: "Twenty years ago the German language press had fulfilled its mission—the only mission which it ever had in this country—that of serving as a medium between the German immigrant of the eighties and their new environment in the United States. In the nineties that immigration virtually ceased, and the German language press was presented with the alternatives of either adopting the language of the country or of facing extinction. Just at this juncture it received a artificial recrudescence from this new propaganda. It prolonged its life as an alien-language press by making itself the mistress and handmaid of pan-Germanism." That is what is the matter with the Philadelphia Tageblatt and others of its like. They stand, not for the United States, but for Germany.

## AN EMBARRASSING STATUE

Thirteen years ago the German Kaiser offered the United States government the gift of a bronze statue of Frederick the Great, and, though the friendly act was appreciated, it caused considerable embarrassment, acceptance being opposed in some quarters. Senator Bacon of Georgia, for example, submitted that Frederick the Great represented ideals of military autocracy in conflict with the ideals Americans have ever held dear. This was both pointed and pertinent, for the Prussian king who, with the invited help of Catharine of Russia and Maria Theresa of Austria, achieved the first dismemberment of Poland, and who frankly confessed that he precipitated one of his wars of aggression "in order to be talked about," was in character and purposes no more in harmony with American ideals than Napoleon or Alexander. But, this being a polite nation naturally hesitating to refuse a gift, the statue was accepted and was placed in front of the American War College in Washington.

Now the sight of the great Hohenzollern on such a pedestal of honor is pretty generally unwelcome and the popular distaste has culminated in the demand of "Down with that Hun!" Even dumping into the Potomac is proposed, but is not likely. One suggestion with much to be said in its favor has been made, that the effigy of Frederick the Great be removed to a corner of the National Museum, there to remain among curiosities of historical interest, and that there be put in its present place a statue of another eminent Prussian, or man of Prussian birth, Baron Frederick von Steubon, Washington's capable Inspector-General of the army of the Revolution.

## INSURANCE FOR SOLDIERS

The insurance companies would not take the risk on the lives of American soldiers going to the front at anything like a rate that the average soldier could afford to pay. The government alone, backed by the taxing power can write policies cheap enough, and this is the argument for government insurance. The House of Representatives, rightly regarding the argument as sound, has passed without a dissenting vote, a bill enabling soldiers and sailors to buy government insurance in amounts ranging from \$1000 to \$10,000 at the low rate of \$9 for every \$1000. The House increased the amounts awarded by the measure in its original form to enlisted men and decreased the original allowances to officers or their families, so that the wife of the plain soldier in most cases will receive as much or nearly as much as the widow of one of his superiors, the question being regarded as merely one of support.

The President is said to desire the measure to become a law at

this session, but the Senate is still to act. One of the arguments presented in favor of the bill is that the protection it affords will be "a moral barrier against subsequent clamor for service pensions." Would it might be a legal barrier also, so that the government, after footing this bill, will not have to carry a pension burden even more staggering than it has labored under for many years past based on service or alleged service in the Union armies. No more "moral barrier" is likely to bind when political parties begin to compete for the "soldier vote" of the future.

## TO TORTURE THE TORTURER

A story of torture is told in the following advertisement in a great metropolitan daily: "Loud second-hand gramophone wanted for reprisals." This man has suffered and wants to inflict suffering in return. Perhaps he has Teutonic neighbors who take their music, whether fresh or canned as regularly as they take their seven meals a day unavoidably sharing the former refreshment with everybody in a whole apartment house. Some of the inmates, inured or rhinoceros-hided, may be no more disturbed by the tenth repetition of a cheap tune in rag time than by the rumble of a passing street car, but others, with an "ear" that refuses to ignore musical combinations and with high-strung nerves to boot, may be rendered as desperate as the poet of the Parisian lodging house who bewailed the fate compelling him to lie all day and listen to nothing more inspiring than the interminable "jingling of pianofortes."

Such undoubtedly is this advertiser who seeks the means whereby to inflict a part of the torture he has endured. Some may think him foolishly misguided and desire to point out to him that his revenge will be indiscriminate in its effects and include himself among its hapless victims, but he probably knows what he is about. The

noise of others, forced upon us at moments not of our choosing, may rasp us on the raw; but the noise which we deliberately make ourselves and which our nerves are prepared for, however harsh, leaves us undisturbed and may even be a source of gratification if, as in this case, it be an act of reprisal aimed at a public nuisance.

## THE MANNER THAT WINS

About sixteen years ago a man opened a cigar stand in the corridor of a hotel in Syracuse, N. Y. He was so successful in making and retaining trade that there is now a branch of the tobacco business thus started in every American city of any size and on almost every prominent street corner of the larger cities. All of the branches are said to attempt to maintain the policy of the founder of this great association of tobacco shops and the policy is described by the one word politeness. The owner of the Syracuse cigar stand succeeded enormously and founded a great business, it is said, because he wore a cheerful face always and never failed to thank a purchaser as if he really meant it, as if real favor had been conferred.

Probably this is not the whole story. Probably the Syracuse man bought carefully and with knowledge, giving full value for the money that passed over his counter. Probably he had other prime business qualifications. But of the surpassing value of his bright-faced "Thank you" there can be no question. A purchaser who has been chilled by the haughty and indifferent manner of department store functionaries is readily won by a real smile across a counter and a visible eagerness to serve and serve well. It warms him to encounter every appearance of good will in addition to tact and mere surface politeness. Courtesy has been well described as the lubricating oil of successful commerce.

**Safe**

**Phone South 750**

**Sound**

**Call Us Any Time--Day or Night**

**Rosenbaum Bros. & Co.**

**Live Stock Commission Merchants**

**Stock Yards Station, Omaha, Nebraska**

**Chicago, Illinois - Sioux City, Iowa**

**G. J. Ingwersen, Manager and Cattle Salesman**

**R. R. Keenan, Cattle Salesman**

**G. S. Campbell, Sheep Salesman**

**F. L. Crone, Feeder Buyer**

**F. E. Randall, Sheep Salesman**

**E. G. Smith, Hog Salesman**

**Jos. Krejci, Hog Salesman**

**E. V. Keagle, Office**

**Orders for Feeding Cattle,  
Sheep or Lambs**

**Prompt**

**Carefully Filled**

**Reliable**